

## INVITATION DENIED STIRRED WOMEN AT CLUB CONVENTION

Mrs. Cowles, Candidate for  
Presidency, Not Among Mrs.  
Hammond's Guests.

### BACKERS SEE PLAN TO ADVANCE RIVAL

The big event of the biennial today is the luncheon which Mrs. John Hay Hammond, for the local biennial board of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, will give at the Hotel Astor for the State presidents, the general board and at least a hundred other well known women. Never before, probably, has there been brought together a group of women of such varying political and social beliefs. Seated at the same tables will be Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan, Miss Margaret Wilson and Mrs. Charles E. Hughes, Mrs. Edward M. House and Mrs. Charles S. Whitman, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge.

Clubs, of course, is thoroughly represented. Not a name of the many offshoots heard in connection with the biennial is missing from the list of invitations—save one. The exception is Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, California's candidate for the national office of the Federation. Mrs. Samuel B. Smith of Tiffin, Ohio, the opposition candidate, will be there—at the table of the general board, of which she is a member.

### Missing Invitation Ominous.

Straws show which way the wind blows, and there is a feeling among Mrs. Cowles's supporters that the missing invitation shows which way the administration breeze will fan the election of May 31.

The administration says this is all nonsense. Mrs. William Grant Brown, chairman of the local board, declared that it was "ridiculous to attempt to make a scandal out of the fact that Mrs. Hammond had not invited Mrs. Cowles."

Miss Mary Garrett Hay, who is neglecting suffrage temporarily to attend to her job as director for New York in the general Federation and the same time, said: "We can't dictate to Mrs. Hammond who her guests shall be," she said, "as Mrs. Hammond is paying the bills. And Mrs. Hammond would not happen to know Mrs. Cowles? This local board planned a month ago by the local board, we meant to give it for the State presidents and the general board, and then Mrs. Hammond came and said she wanted to do something for the biennial, and we suggested that she take over this luncheon. Mrs. Cowles, being first vice-president, is naturally a guest. Mrs. Cowles is not a member of the board, and we couldn't suggest her name to Mrs. Hammond. And Mrs. Hammond's personal guests are women from Washington and New York who she knows."

But Mrs. Lily E. G. Hubert, one of Mrs. Cowles's two campaign managers, said: "Mrs. Cowles is a woman who has been found crying in a corner over what she felt was a slight to her candidature, and all over the Hotel Astor the California peppy dropped lamentably. It was said by several of the California delegates that in the letter Mrs. Brown wrote Mrs. Hammond in response to the latter's request for names of distinguished clubwomen, Mrs. Cowles's name was deliberately left out."

Mrs. Cowles Very Cheerful.

But Mrs. Cowles, who went over to New Jersey yesterday for reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Edison for the clubwomen, appeared very cheerful and not at all aware that she had been slighted.

The luncheon is heralded as a social affair, with no speeches. The list of acceptances is an imposing one. Wives of foreign Ambassadors and Consuls—French, British, Italian, Argentine, Chinese, Japanese, Brazilian, Chilean, and so on; the wife of the Vice-President of the United States, Mrs. Thomas Marshall; most of the cabinet members, Mrs. Robert Lansing, Mrs. Newton Baker, and others; Mrs. Champ Clark, Miss Mabel Boardman, Mrs. Albert S. Burleson, Mrs. C. M. Clegg, Mrs. Lindley Garrison, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Wilson, Mrs. John Purdy Mitchell, Mrs. Whitman, Mrs. J. Borden Harman, Mrs. Homer A. Hoyt, Mrs. Joseph C. Hoar, Mrs. George W.ickersham, Mrs. H. A. Whitney, Mrs. Anne Morgan, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Mrs. Catell, Mrs. M. Dodge, Mrs. Taft, Mrs. Williams, Miss Maude Wetmore, Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Thomas J. Preston, the former Mrs. Grover Cleveland, and many others. Percy V. Pennybacker, president of the General Federation, Mrs. Samuel B. Smith, Miss Mary Garrett Hay, and the number of clubwomen invited is a secondary thing in their convention—their prime purpose is the discussion of civic, art, literary, and other matters, and other important matters with which club women's minds are engaged. Nevertheless, talk of the two candidates was uppermost in the minds of the Astor all yesterday. Mrs. Pennybacker is far too discreet a president to be other than absolutely neutral, but everywhere one could hear "Gladstone's" and "Cleveland's" names.

Of course, Mrs. Pennybacker is naturally friendly to her first vice-president.

Club Husbands Still Come.

All day in the room from arriving club women registered till it looked as if the 250,000 members of the General Federation were there en masse. Among the husbands also continued to come. General Hay was Lord Aberdeen, who, led by his wife, came in the hotel, and which admits husbands to the armory.

The one male delegate, Herschel H. Fulton, Ky., breezed happily around all day, having the time of his life.

Club babies are also coming in such numbers that it is virtually decided to establish a nursery at the Hotel Astor. The nursery will be in the Regent Army where the mothers can check them while engaged in discussing world problems in the auditorium and committee rooms. The first arrivals were Miss Emma Williams, aged 2 years, granddaughter of Mrs. W. J. Williams of Cincinnati. Baby Emma can sing "Tipperary" and the flag and cheer for the Ohio candidate, Mrs. Smith. Granddaughter W. J. Williams is proving one of the best of the club babies. She is Baby Emma's chief nurse.

The army nursery is to be upholstered in blue, partly because this is the color of the club babies, but also because the girl baby's color. One of the club women nearly caused a riot by suggesting pink.

"Don't you know," she demanded, "that when twins are born and one is a boy they always tie a pink ribbon on his arm to show the sex?"

Help for Lonesome Husbands.

For the benefit of lonesome or neglected husbands it is announced that Mrs. W. H. Harding of the hospitality committee has constituted herself their refuge in time of trouble. Wives with husbands on their hands sought her all day yesterday, and she always knew what to do. When the husband was left on her hands she looked blank for a moment and then brightened.

"Don't live alone, don't you?" she

## CLUBWOMEN, MANY HUNDREDS STRONG, INVADE EDISON HOME TO SEE INVENTOR



THOMAS A. EDISON and Mrs. Edison receiving Women's Clubs at their home in Llewellyn Park, delegation yesterday from the Federation of West Orange.

### Husbands, Except One, Stay Away When They Learn Works Are Not Open.

### RUSH LIKE SUBWAY JAM

Any one looking down on Thomas A. Edison's home at Llewellyn Park, New Jersey, yesterday from an airship might have thought that the wizard was amusing himself with another invention. But it wasn't automatic, that apparently endless procession of women winding up the hill and into the Edison house. It was made up of real women, club women, hundreds of women from California and Maine, Texas and Minnesota and all the States in between, delegates from every kind of woman's club and then some, all intent on getting a glimpse of the man who chained electricity, of his factory and his home and his work.

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